

BROADBRIM AND SUNBONNET

HERE AND THERE AMONG MODERN GEAR AT FRIENDS MEETING

The Nominative Three Figures in Friendly Salutations, but in Such Drapped Hides as to be Over-Elder Brother Bids Brethren Not Despair of the State.

In the old meeting house in Rutherford place the Quakers of New York State held their annual meeting yesterday. It would be called a conference in any other church. The nine quarterly meetings of the State, comprising about twenty-five congregations, sent delegates. The meeting house, which is rather a large church, was packed to its full capacity by 11 o'clock.

The meeting house is as bare within as a barn. There is not an ornament except the metal work of the chandeliers. The pews are of wood, painted yellow. There is no pulpit; the platform holds instead a double row of benches. Here sat twenty elders and ministers, ten men and ten women. These kept up the old Quaker tradition of separation of the sexes.

Five of the women wore the Quaker bonnet of tradition, and most of the men held in their hands a venerable broadbrim. Other than there was nothing about the dress of the congregation to set it off from any other fold of the plain people of New York. People began to drift in by half-past 10. They kept absolute silence. None spoke to his neighbor, even in a whisper. Here and there a man sat with his eyes closed in meditation, or a woman shaded her forehead with her hand. This speaking, however, silence continued until the end of St. George's across the street struck 11, and still the spirit moved on. It was five minutes later before Elder Samuel Haines of New York, who "held the end of the bench," in Quaker phrase, rose and said:

"When God said 'Let there be light,' there was light," George Haines said, "and there is light here, and it is the light which illumines the understanding of common men as well as of the wise. This light, said he, is a characteristic of the people called Quakers."

Several minutes more of silence, until one of the sisters in the old fashioned Quaker bonnet arose and prayed almost audibly. Perhaps, remembering the Straits of Korea, she appealed for peace. Five minutes of silence followed before a staid young elder, who was called Philadelphia, was moved by the spirit to deliver a speech which was almost a sermon for length.

"Let us live in the presence of God," he said. "That is the only way to be strong in resisting temptation. It is a pleasure to live. It is the only path to the light which God intended us to reach. If we live in the presence of God, we will do all things as He intended. We will take care of our bodies, for example, trying to keep them healthy, more beautiful. There is no reason why men should not live 100 years, as our ancestors did, as many do now."

Elder Horton admonished the young people of the Friends to hearken to the counsel of their parents in the matter of marriage. When he had finished the spirit moved several speakers in rapid succession. One elderly brother showed that Quaker doctrine is not at variance with the doctrines of modern science.

"We have a just of superstition over the divine work of creation," he said. "They have assumed that the world was created and that the process of creation is still going on. New worlds are being made. Ours is still in the process of creation and creation is still going on. The world is still being created. Grasp this, and hope perennial will spring up in your hearts. There's too much pessimism in the world to-day. We must if there's enough moral strength in citizenship to revive the State. All we need is to put ourselves in harmony with the infinite purposes of creation. When this is done, the barrier between class and class will disappear, and we will hear no more senseless prate about capital and labor."

Remember it says to do right. In point and in power. Remember it says to do right.

No one seemed moved to speak further, so Elder Haines rose and said:

"There will be a meeting for worship this afternoon in this room at half past 4. And the meeting was over. The Friends rose in a regulated and mixed. The sisters saluted one another with kisses on the cheek, and all fell back into the speech of their ancestors."

"I am very glad to see thee. Will these dine with us to-day? No? How is thy sister?" "I cannot recall thy name, but I think I met thee last year—oh yes, he is Mary Smith. How is she, Mary?"

A young woman, who wore a spring hat and a tailor made gown, approached a Friend of the Friends, and said:

"I saw thee in Buffalo. And thy friend?"

"How is William Jones," said John. "When they got away from the church, however, these Quakers of the twentieth century fell back into the 'you' of the outer world."

A RELIEF TO STATE HOSPITALS.

Ad Association Recommends Boarding Out the Harmless Insane.

The adoption of a plan for boarding out the harmless insane, improvements in the present unsatisfactory methods of deporting the alien insane, and the employment of a unit at every hospital for the insane, the early construction of the proposed reception hospital in New York and the new York and Poughkeepsie are the more important matters urged in the twelfth annual report of the State Charities Aid Association.

In Belgium and Scotland, the report says, 20 per cent of the entire insane population is provided for in private families with good results, and it is declared that if only one half that number were so provided for in this State, "the present overcrowding of the State hospitals would be entirely relieved and new construction could be altogether devoted to the accommodation of the expected increase of the insane in the future."

As to improvement in the methods of deporting insane aliens, the report recommends a system of cooperation between the State hospital authorities, the immigration authorities and the agents of steamship lines.

The association lays stress upon the importance of a diet suitable to particular cases and recommends the employment at every hospital of a dietitian who ought to be a graduate of a normal domestic science course of two years and to have had practical experience.

25,000 CHILDREN TO PARADE.

The Mayor to Review Williamsburg Sunday School Demonstration.

The parade of Williamsburg Sunday School children on the afternoon of June 8 will be participated in by fully 25,000 pupils and teachers and will be reviewed by Mayor McClellan and Police Commissioner McAdoo from the grand stand in front of the Hanover Club, Bedford avenue and Rodney street.

Thirty-seven Sunday schools belonging to the Brooklyn Eastern District Synagogue Association will take part. The parade, which will commemorate the forty-fourth anniversary of the city's founding, will start from the fountain at Division and Bedford avenues.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The young man came out of the drawing room and the servant in the hall handed him a silk hat which he lifted from the table.

"But my hat was rough," he said, staring at the shiny, polished hat. "There must be a mistake. I have the wrong hat." "I beg your pardon, sir," said the servant, "but that is your hat."

"Impossible," the visitor began, "unless you—"

"Yes, sir," answered the servant, "I did. Other men since his visit have had the same experience, and that house is now looked upon as a convenient one to visit when a silk hat needs ironing."

"I have an idea," said a man who has begun to lay in a supply of summer resort books, "that there is some one traveling around the Eastern States making a handsome living chipping large stones to make their resemblance to a human face. Every summer resort book I have gotten hold of so far presents as one of the eight a stone face."

Senator Dewey was standing in a crowded subway local the other morning, hanging to a strap near the doorway of the car. He had got on at Forty-second street, and when the train was about to leave Thirty-third street the guard yelled out, "Next stop Eighty-third; no stop at Twenty-eighth or Twenty-ninth." The starting bell had already rung and the doors of the car were closed before the full significance of the announcement impressed itself on the Senator.

But as soon as he realized it he struggled out to the guard and whispered into his ear in the latter's ear. A mysterious double ring was then shot forward, the guard opened the doors and the Senator slipped out on the station platform. The announcement impressed itself on the Senator's ears: "My name is Paul Morton."

The gatekeeper said in substance that he did not doubt it, but that he would like to know the nature of Mr. Morton's occupation. The Secretary then said, "I am Secretary of the Navy." While the gatekeeper was trying to recover from the shock Deputy Surveyor Bishop came up and hurried Mr. Morton in. Before he left he was asked, "What is your name?"

"My job is an ideal one this time of the year," said the central figure, "it is for keeping the children off the grass. Half the time I try not to see the youngsters, but I can't overlook them too much, or I would get into trouble myself. Every time I see a child I have to tell him to get off the grass. And it's that same blowing a whistle that gives you a mighty fright. If you don't believe it, stand around awhile and blow one. After a while you begin to think how nice it must be to work in a brewery."

A business man uptown who takes an occasional flyer in Wall Street became dissatisfied with the manner in which his account was conducted and recently paid a visit to his broker. The broker explained at length that the account was correct, but the customer would not be convinced.

"I can't understand why it is you fail to realize," began the broker.

"That's my dear friend," interrupted his customer, "and your explanations only seem to make it worse."

BACH FESTIVAL IN MONTCLAIR.

More Than 200 Voices Employed in Producing His Music.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., May 28.—A quartet of trombones, stationed in the tower of the First Congregational Church, this afternoon at 3 o'clock opened the Bach Festival, held in celebration of the thirty-first anniversary of the church.

Has always been known as a "singing church." The trombones were members of the New York Philharmonic Society, and they played Luther's hymn "A Mighty Fortress." Just as the last note of the instruments had sounded the tune was taken up by the great organ in the tower of the church.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

The singers comprised a choral choir of seventy-five men, women and boys from the church, Samuel P. W. Rockwell, and the Philharmonic string orchestra. The organ, a double chorus of 150 of the best male and female singers of Montclair, Upper Meriden, and the Philharmonic string orchestra.

STOPS SECY MORTON AT PIER.

GATEMAN WON'T LET HIM IN WITHOUT A PASS.

Deputy Surveyor Secy Morton and the Secretary of the Navy, the Gatekeeper, met him at the Pier and the Gatekeeper refused to let him in without a pass.

The American liner St. Paul, from Southampton, the White Star steamship Celtic, from Liverpool, and the Anchor Line Calcedonia, from Glasgow, were all outside Hook on Saturday night in one of the thickest fogs that has ever bothered navigation hereabouts in May for many years. The Calcedonia had beaten the record from Moville, where she touched on her way from Glasgow, covering the course in six days and 23 hours.

The fog held on until late yesterday afternoon. The St. Paul, dodged in through a clear lane at 11 in the morning. The Calcedonia, which arrived off the bar at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, did not get up anchor until 1:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the Celtic was unable to find her way in until after 5 o'clock.

Aboard the Celtic was Joy Morton, brother of Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy, and Miss Helen Morton, the Secretary's niece. The Secretary came down to the White Star pier to greet his relative but neglected the formality of procuring a pass to enter the customs line. The customs inspector acting as gatekeeper refused to let the Secretary in without a pass. The Secretary thereupon whispered in the gatekeeper's ear: "My name is Paul Morton."

The gatekeeper said in substance that he did not doubt it, but that he would like to know the nature of Mr. Morton's occupation. The Secretary then said, "I am Secretary of the Navy." While the gatekeeper was trying to recover from the shock Deputy Surveyor Bishop came up and hurried Mr. Morton in. Before he left he was asked, "What is your name?"

"My job is an ideal one this time of the year," said the central figure, "it is for keeping the children off the grass. Half the time I try not to see the youngsters, but I can't overlook them too much, or I would get into trouble myself. Every time I see a child I have to tell him to get off the grass. And it's that same blowing a whistle that gives you a mighty fright. If you don't believe it, stand around awhile and blow one. After a while you begin to think how nice it must be to work in a brewery."

A business man uptown who takes an occasional flyer in Wall Street became dissatisfied with the manner in which his account was conducted and recently paid a visit to his broker. The broker explained at length that the account was correct, but the customer would not be convinced.

"I can't understand why it is you fail to realize," began the broker.

"That's my dear friend," interrupted his customer, "and your explanations only seem to make it worse."

Other passengers by the Celtic were: Lieut. Col. Homer Drummond, Lady Georgiana Home Drummond, Walter S. Eddy, W. G. Kernochan, Charles H. Knapp, the Right Rev. Leighton Coleman, Bishop of Delaware, Percival W. R. Rockwell, and Mrs. Major V. E. Mitchell and William H. Day.

Also aboard the American liner St. Paul were Gen. Rush C. Hawkins, who brings a painting of the Madonna for the Boston Museum of Art; Mr. and Mrs. Edwards Spencer, Gen. H. Clay Evans, and Mrs. J. J. Hewitt Morgan, Prof. George F. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Learned, the Hon. J. J. McCarty, Charles R. Rockwell, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haight Leggett.

RETURN OF YOUNG ROEBLING.

When Found in Knoxville He Was Surprised at the Fate His Tramp Canoe.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 28.—Siegfried Reobling, grandson of Col. Washington A. Reobling of Trenton, N. J., who disappeared on May 20 from the school he was attending in Asheville, N. C., and was found in this city last night by Judge Thomas A. Siegfried, went back to his home in Asheville to-day.

The boy had tramped the 200 miles from Asheville. He was reticent about the details of his trip. "I told them why I left," he declared. "I wrote a letter and told them it was because I was tired of going to school. I expected to stay away for a while and thought I would get some work and roam around the country, taking things easy. My mother has worried so much, as they say, and such a fuss has been made, I am willing to go back."

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

Reobling is a good looking chap. He was dressed in a rough white sweater rather soiled from travel, and a pair of trousers. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville. He was found in a rooming house in Knoxville.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Dr. William Elliot Griffis has written an introduction to "Bushido, the Soul of Japan," by Dr. Inazo Nitobe. Dr. Griffis has a thorough knowledge of Japanese life, and has been a former member of the faculty in the Imperial University of Tokio, but his acquaintance with Bushido dates still further back. At Rutgers College among scores of young men from Nippon whom he knew as fellow students, Dr. Griffis was often talked, was a superbly winsome thing. As illustrated in the lives of these future governors, diplomats, admirals, educators and bankers, yes, even in the dying hours of more than one Samurai lad who, fell on sleep, the perfume of this most fragrant flower of far off Japan was very sweet. Bushido was a living school of thought and life in which girls and boys alike were trained.

The second set of five volumes in "The American Nation" will appear at the rate of one a month during the summer, the first in the set, Volume VI, being issued in June. It is written by Prof. Evaria B. Greene of the Illinois State University, under the title of "Provincial America," and tells the single story of a nation wrought by a quarter of a hundred pair of hands. The authors of the several volumes of the series are specialists in their respective subjects, and unity is given to the work by the general editorship of Prof. A. B. Hart of Harvard.

Prince Kropotkin's "Russian Literature" gives an account of Tolstol's youthful military prowess which is interesting to recall with the present condition of things in Russia and Tolstol's attitude toward them. The Russian writer says that Tolstol lived through all the dreadful experiences of the defenders of Sebastopol and has the right to speak of war because he knows it from within. He obstinately refused during the siege to become an officer of the staff and remained with his battery in the most dangerous spots, and though he seems never again to have written verse, he at that time composed in the usual meter and language of soldiers' songs a satirical song in which he described the blunders of the commander which ended in the Balaklava disaster. The song could not be printed, but was sung all over Russia. The name of the author leaked out, but it was never fully determined that the Tolstol of the Sebastopol sketches was the author of the song. Now Tolstol's son is taking part in a new war.

Mr. Rowland Thomas, winner of the \$5,000 first prize in the Collier's short story contest, is conducting a series of first hand investigations of the railways of America. The result of his studies will appear in a series of articles in the World's Work, in which will be told the true story of the railroads, how they have built up great business enterprises, the struggle of railroads against other railroads and the various methods of "rebates" and "concessions."

Prof. James's appreciation of his friend Thomas Davidson in the June McClure's marks a revival of the old Davidson enthusiasm. Down on the East Side of New York the "Thomas Davidson Society," which has grown up about the nucleus of his old disciples, was established in a new clubhouse at 370 Henry street. The courses, which were the society's raison d'être, and were arranged by Davidson in his last summer, have been supplemented by the Thomas Davidson schools, which give instruction to hundreds of immigrants in studies that cover the grammar and high school courses of the public schools. The work has been spread among the younger generation by Junior Thomas Davidson clubs, of which there are now thirteen.

Anna Maria d'Orleans, the heroine of the Marchesa Vitellio's "Romance of Savoy," seems to have been a very sweet and worthy lady to whom fate was more kind than to other members of her disastrous house. Anna Maria was a Stuart Princess, daughter of Charles II. She was married to Victor Amadeus II., who proved an unfaithful and irritable husband, and out of her four children the devoted wife lost the prince of Piedmont, the Duchess of Burgoyne and the Queen of Spain. The Marchesa Vitellio's memoir, besides tracing the history of Savoy during the momentous reign of Victor Amadeus, throws many interesting side lights on the Court of Turin in the late seventeenth century, illustrated by reproductions from portraits in the private collection of Queen Margherita.

The sixth edition of "The Clanman" will be marked by the introduction of a new character in the story, or rather, an old character under a new name. In the account of the vote in the House of Representatives, the author gives a vivid picture of the part taken by Senator Morrill of Maine, who was paired with Stockton's colleague, the Senator from New Jersey. The pair was broken under very sensational circumstances. After the publication of the account the author received a long letter from Mrs. Mary Morrill Dunn and Mrs. Anna Morrill Hamlin, daughters of Senator Morrill, declaring that their sensations had been wounded. The author replied that he had used the facts of history, but that in the account he had made about \$100,000. He still owns several paying mines. It is reported that he has made a satisfactory settlement with his creditors, who are mostly Kansas City commission men.

In Mexico to Evade His Creditors, Grant Gillet Is Now Worth \$100,000.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, May 28.—Grant Gillet, the Kansas City plunderer, who came to Mexico several years ago to evade his creditors, has cleaned up a comfortable fortune in mines in this State. Through the sale of the Quebradillas mine and in other mining transactions he has made about \$100,000. He still owns several paying mines. It is reported that he has made a satisfactory settlement with his creditors, who are mostly Kansas City commission men.

GO TO DREAMLAND. Auto Caravan N. Y. Theatre daily 7:00 P. M. Sunday, 2:45 and 7:15 P. M. Tel. 2659 36.

THE DEWEY. Ladies' Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE GOTHAM. Ladies' Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th St. Tel. 2659 36.

THE LAMARCA. 7:45 and 10:15 Mat. To-day. 8:15. 12th and 13th